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## Economics as War Preventives.

The greatest deterrent of war that may involve commercial nations in these days is not the direct cost of armaments or of military operations, but the tremendous injury to commerce which it must entail. Certain lines of industry and trade may be stimulated in providing supplies and repairing waste, but the destruction of values and interruption of traffic cannot be repaired for a long time, and the cost will be great and widespread. The effect upon those not engaged in the conflict may be indirect, but it will be felt nevertheless.

It is one of the hopes of peace advocates, that the sentiment of the people who have to suffer the consequences will refuse to sustain war decreed by the ruling powers and will finally refuse to be sacrificed at their command. Already governing powers in highly civilized countries shrink from incurring the risks of war in critical times and direct their energies to measures of prevention; but in the Balkan states, at the present moment, it is the excited people, who think little of economic or financial consequences, that are intent upon deadly conflict with Turkey. The authorities, more or less under the influence of those of more powerful nations, are averse to fighting, but are fearful of losing their thrones if they do not give way to the popular passion.

The means of repressing this rage, or forcing rulers to resist it, also is characteristic of modern commercial development. Wars must be fought chiefly with borrowed money, and nations of little wealth have to borrow from those of great wealth on a doubtful credit. We learn that M. Poincaré, the Prime Minister of France, has asked bankers not to furnish war funds on the securities of any of those nations. They have consented to comply with the request, and assurances have been received that similar action will be taken in London and St. Petersburg, while it is said that neither Berlin nor Vienna "can afford war loans just now."

## Destructive conflicts between civilized nations are becoming a question of economics rather than popular passion or the policy or ambition of rulers.

## Huntington Wilson and Nicaragua.

The Acting Secretary of State has taken advantage of the disturbance in Nicaragua to offer an interesting dissertation on the desire to make realities of all those ideals of peace, enhanced trade and goodfellowship entertained by some of the previous administrations. The article is well worth reading, and the conclusion follows quite naturally that if what Mr. Wilson advocates is "dollar diplomacy," then such a policy is a fine thing. But opinions differ and Mr. Huntington Wilson in his official position, is not nor can he be an altogether disinterested witness.

Other administrations from the time when the United States first assumed the position of protector to the smaller American republics also had entertained the hope of seeing a day when Pan-Americanism would be more than a phrase. Irritation has existed more or less in many forms. There was the Alsop claim in Chile, a source of trouble for more than a quarter of a century. Castro in Venezuela and Zelaya in Nicaragua hindered the development of peace. The present administration has aided materially in eliminating Zelaya from Nicaragua.

Regarding the Nicaraguan loan treaty, according to Mr. Wilson, it was its purpose to place in the hands of Americans the customs duties of that republic as security for the money advanced. But it is open to question whether there ever was any real money advanced. Had Mr. Wilson said that the purpose was to issue bonds to secure the interest on a consolidated debt, he would have been nearer the mark. This was similar to the proposal for Honduras and of what was done in Santo Domingo ("Dawsonizing"). But of this Mr. Wilson has nothing to say. He believes that the Nicaraguan treaty would have placed that country upon the road of prosperity and peace by taking the customs spoils from the hands of tyrants like Zelaya, and he regrets that the United States Senate failed to ratify the treaty. To this failure he ascribes the responsibility of the

present disturbances in Nicaragua, because the old bone of contention was left in full view of every unscrupulous patriot, and the lives and property of Americans were placed in jeopardy. Mr. Wilson regards it as the duty of the United States to intervene under such circumstances. He describes "dollar diplomacy" as one for business instead of for bullets. He reviews the situation in Mexico and by his discussion of the Nicaraguan question makes it clear—through inference—why the President has acted wisely in not intervening in Mexico.

We regard the situation in Nicaragua merely as a forerunner of what may happen any day in Cuba and Mexico or in any other Latin-American state where the established order has been subverted by an impromptu election. The logical interpretation of the Monroe doctrine places upon the United States not merely the protection of its own citizens, but also the subjects of all foreign powers, since we strenuously object to have such powers act on their own initiative north of the Panama Canal.

## Progress with a Vengeance.

The old idea of marriage was of a knot tied, never to be untied. "Till death do us part" still is in the marriage ceremony. But ours is a radical age, ready to attack marriage or any other time-honored institution, so that the public was only mildly shocked by a prenuptial agreement to a hasty marriage at Los Angeles, Cal., following an acquaintance and courtship of ten days. This agreement is very "advanced."

Among other things, it provides that the marriage shall not be a bar to other marriage, should this prove unfruitful, that the tie shall terminate simultaneously "with the death of love on either side," and that neither shall have the right to restrain the other, should he or she see fit to incur other parental responsibility.

This contract is a product of the exceedingly progressive times in which we are living. It goes without saying that these advanced young people did not think of seeking the blessing of the church upon a union subject to a recall at the pleasure of either party.

The most commendable feature of the otherwise disgraceful proceeding was the action of the justice at Los Angeles, engaged to perform the ceremony. At the last moment he refused to proceed on the ground that he could not subscribe to the principles of the prenuptial agreement and would not place himself in the attitude of endorsing them by being a part to the ceremony. After some embarrassment another magistrate was found without any scruples concerning prenuptial agreements, so long as the ceremony was performed in accordance with the laws of California. The bride and bridegroom are both college graduates and the parents of both have some fame as authors and lecturers.

## Only an Alarmist.

Because Russia has adopted a plan of russifying Finland—which has belonged to Russia for two centuries or so—Mr. Sven Hedin assures the world that the Czar is planning the speedy subjugation of the two Scandinavian kingdoms "in order to possess himself of an outlet to the Atlantic Ocean." True, Finland once was Swedish territory, but it had been taken from Russia and merely had been recaptured by the greatest of Swedish Kings. Besides, it is detached from the Scandinavian mainland, and, not going into the merits of the case at all, geographically the Muscovite may have as much—or as little—right to the former grand duchy as the Swede.

But independent of all this, we fail to see any logic in what Mr. Sven Hedin says: Why should Russia covet that which at best can be of questionable value to her? He says that Russia insists upon having an outlet to the Atlantic Ocean. Hasn't she got it, just as much now as she ever would have it by a subjugation of Scandinavia? Or does Mr. Hedin really believe that Germany and above all that Denmark (little but back by powerful Great Britain) would quietly sit by and let the Czar grab what he chooses to strengthen his own geographical position?

Besides, all this, Russia has all she can attend to just now by keeping her eyes glued upon the Black Sea and Turkey's embroilment in the Balkans to entertain any quixotic ideas pertaining to the North Atlantic.

## Is the near Eastern map going to be remade?

The latest campaign joke is that Oscar is one of the "Strauts" that show which way the Great Wind blows.

If we are at war with Nicaragua, when was it decided and by whom? If not please explain how it is "that American marines are killed in battle?"

Armageddon Plain just now is obscured by the Diamond.

No wonder the government is washing and ironing its bills, after all that talk of tainted money!

## It is just this month's tantalizing way to make everybody regret that the vacation season is ended.

## AFTER AWHILE.

After awhile! Yes! After awhile! The things that look dark will grow more light! Then life shall seem with a brighter smile! And hope shall lead the ladder of fate.

Also grin gobins of gloom that fly through chilly chambers of destiny! And when the dawn of hope is nigh, While overhead hails the sun will peer in cheerful gleams and smiles and cheer.

And cheer old shadows around the gate Which this time opens with kindly hand! The stars of the night will be turned to day, Through sunny rifts of the future year; After awhile we will understand!

—GEORGE SARGENT JONES.

## A LITTLE NONSENSE.

GOT A COLD?

Seems a cold affects some men.

Like a hare.

All your friends come to you then.

With twenty times a day you're told.

Of a cure for your cold.

When a cold on you descends,

Just be sure.

You can find a thousand friends.

With a cure.

Even strangers, waxing bold,

Want to flatter with your cold.

Usable Pennywise Says:

The difference between a great man

and a little man is not indefinable.

The great man isn't anxious to tell all he knows.

A Gentleman's Agreement.

"You are forbidden to accept tips!"

said the diner.

"I am," admitted the waiter, "but I

presume we are both practical men?"

And the meal was served with mutual

satisfaction.

October 15 in History.

October 15, 1871—Little Francis Bacon

writes a composition for little William

Shakespeare.

October 15, 1834—Henry VIII goes hunt-

ing and nearly bags the guide.

Misses His Grouch.

"Saw my husband downtown to-day,

but passed him. I didn't recognize him."

"How was that?"

"He was smiling."

Usual Ratio.

You buy a pint of chestnuts.

All toothsome from the wood.

If fates are kind, perhaps you find

That two or three are good.

Why Change?

"But your musical comedy contains no

new jokes."

"What's the use of experimenting with

untired material? All the old jokes are

going good."

It Was Rigid.

"Why did the airship collapse?"

"It seems the braces were not rigid."

"I suppose the subsequent investiga-

tion was rigid enough?"

"Oh, yes."

Four Wheels.

"By Juniper, but it's a tax to buy shoes

and rubbers for a growing boy."

Out upon you! A boy has only two

feet. Now I have to purchase tires."

ABOLISHING VEAL.

Refuge-killing Reduces Cattle and

Raisers Price of Beef.

From the Ohio State Journal.

We agree with Secretary Sandler that

there should be some regulation by which

the sale of veal would be eliminated. It

is not good food, as he says, and the kill-

ing of calves keeps down the number of

cattle and raises the price of beef. It is

bad economy and bad hygiene to kill the

calves. Let them grow up into beef. It

is best for everybody.

Same as lambs. They should be al-

lowed to grow to mutton, and would, if

the rich didn't buy up the lambs. There

would be plenty of wholesome mutton,

at low prices, if a finicky and diseased

appetite didn't clamor for poor little

lamb meat. As a matter of public wel-

fare, spare the lambs and the calves.

In the meantime, until Secretary San-

dler gets his law passed, the number of

cattle and calves raised should be in-

creased, and the price of meat lowered.

There are many sensible people now shutting

down on veal. They are not only diet

reformers, but civic reformers—they

stand in with health and the public wel-

fare.

## CONSTITUTION DAY.

Anniversary of Formation Should

Be Fitfully Celebrated.

From the Philadelphia Evening Telegraph.

The 15th anniversary of the formation

of the Constitution is being currently

celebrated with fitting ceremonies.

No place could be more appropriate

for this commemoration to-day than

Philadelphia, the city of Independence,

seat of the Continental Congress, reposi-

tory of the Liberty Bell, first Capital

of the republic.

No time could be more seemly for

sacring forth in fitting function the

act of the Constitution than this,

an era when bold, reckless, and

irresponsible demagogues are blatant

enough with the land with their destruc-

tive, their proposed innovations sub-

versive of the lawful and orderly in gov-

ernment, their attacks on the safety and

security of republican institutions, their

disregard for the welfare of a self-gov-

erning people.

No instrument of popular freedom and

democratic rule, not even magna charta,

is more respected than this Constitution.

It is the noblest, ideal, and eminently practical

of Federal government which has proved

sufficient for a great people over a pe-

riod of a century, and a quiet and

steady confidence in it is the main

tenance of the State's rights and the

individual liberties, as of yore.

The Constitution of these United

States, now under unjust attack by the

cently ambitious, the selfish, and the

irresponsible, is the palladium of Ameri-

can liberties, just as sacred to genuine

Americans as the statue of Pallas was

to the Athenians. It is the ark of the

covenant made by the fathers with

destiny and the future for their poster-

ity, and their posterity down the

progressing ages. It was declared by

the statesman to be the great

political fabric, the basis of the

human race's political experience and

intelligence. It has been the despair of

monarchically oppressed nations, the in-

spiration of people in quest of liberty

under the formula of democracy, the

admiration of statesmen, the model for

many governments.

It is proper and well to commemorate

the Constitution to-day in the city of its

framing.

A Floating Farm.

Jens Soeb's "floating farm" is one of

the famous sights on the Columbia River,

writes a contributor to the Wide

World Magazine. All the buildings are

supported by three rafts made of huge

pine logs. Soeb, a veteran of the

Spanish-American war, got the idea of

a floating house-boat when traveling in

China and Japan, and when he returned

home after the war he built three rafts

on the Columbia River, and on these he

erected a house and a warehouse to keep

nets and boats, chicken pens, and so on;

he also made a garden in which he raised

enough vegetables for the use of his fam-

ily. Soeb's farm and inn, though sepa-

rated on the water, soon became a

favorite headquarters for fishing parties.

Here they were housed and fed, and at

night Soeb would play his old violin

for their entertainment. He also gave

music lessons. The "farm" was moored

in front of the property of Mr. C. E. de

Long, who charged Soeb fifty cents a

month rental. When Soeb did not pay

his rent for two years De Long secured

a judgment and a writ of ejectment from

the judge of the Superior Court, but when

the Sheriff attempted to enforce the or-

der the water was too low to move the

rafts. After a long time the water rose,

and George Johnson, deputy sheriff,

was sent to remove Soeb's property.

He hired a river steamer and crew of

half-a-dozen men, pulled up the an-

chored house and warehouse to keep

floating half a mile down the

stream, where it was anchored, and

where Soeb and his wife still live.

GOSSIP OF THE FAMOUS  
OLD CITY OF WARSAW

The unexpected news from St. Petersburg that, owing to a revolutionary movement for a constitution carried on in all cities at Warsaw, has which has been discovered by agents of the St. Petersburg secret service, the capital city of the former kingdom of Poland has been placed under strict martial law, sounds rather ridiculous to one who knows that there never has been a time within the past two centuries almost when Warsaw has not been under martial law.

Warsaw! To most persons the very name spells terror, recalling from the realm of the past some of the most gruesome happenings of history. The visitor arrives at the place certain of finding it a city of horrors, when the time comes to leave it again. But he has reckoned without the spell of Warsaw, the strange, almost uncanny, fascination which this city, with its dual personality, throws over those who are within its gates. It is a place of tragic memories, of wrongs, of frustrated hopes. Nowhere, perhaps, does the spirit of suppressed nationalism burn with more vivid flame; yet nowhere is there so futile. Soldiers of the Czar march the streets; the people know that the guns of the fortress overlooking the Vistula River are trained on the town, and that in a short hour could lay all Warsaw in ashes and ruins. Ever since the revolution which gave Russia a constitution (in name if not in reality), a revolution which claimed 10,000 dead, the city has been under martial law. Now and again she frowns perhaps, but mostly she smiles like a coquette pleased with her own beauty. And just at the present moment, after the heat of summer, she is smiling with a peculiarly potent spell that is strongly exercised and quickly felt. All the world has heard of Berlin's "linden." But it is surprising why the fame of Warsaw's, where they cluster thickly round the deserted Palace of the Kings of Poland, made shady bowers, charming alleys, and border a miniature Sappho.

But Warsaw also is a city of violent contrasts, of startling ironies. Its people are either of the aristocracy or of the working class. There is no solid middle class, no real democracy. There is great wealth, lavishly displayed, and beside it grinding poverty. People are either very happy or discontented. Extremes everywhere. The rulers of the people have been spending to raise money for the war, with glided domes and to adorn them with costly art. Yet how remote the churches are from the people! How little these gorgeous edifices really mean to them! Where they cluster thickly round the children play in the shade beneath the koepke (pennies) of the passers-by. The wealth that it took to build that great dome or to deck this interior has been misdirected.

Warsaw society shops in fine streets, which provide all the luxuries of the modern world. Equipages of the most handsome description are to be seen during the day. The great motor cars, the automobiles bump over the iron road track of the streets, together with the lumbering "droshky" (cab), which will take you anywhere for a quarter. Here the Russian la Pote, or the "Widow" where the wealthiest will find all they want. In the Marzalkowska and in the Nowa Swiat (New Street) there are many of the most exclusive restaurants, and shopping there is quite as much a pleasure and quite as great an expense as in Paris, London, Vienna, or Berlin.

Old Warsaw is vanishing. The small, and often picturesque houses, which have served for so long, rapidly are giving place to vast blocks of flats, built in a heavy Germanic style of architecture. And apartment house life changes the habits and temperament of people. It drives them more and more into restaurants and cafes to find a substitute for the pleasures which a home in the modern "flat" does not provide. And, besides, the Pole is of a pleasure-loving nature, easy-going, and easily pleased. Too often, indeed, does he put pleasure before the more serious things of life. This coupled with an impulsive, quarrelsome disposition went far to lose him his independence as a nation. A Pole with a fifty-ruble note in his pocket goes to a restaurant and drinks champagne with his friends.

Warsaw tends to its business till 6 o'clock then the people begin to enjoy themselves. Cafes and restaurants are well filled until long after midnight. The average Pole is not a business man. The German and the Jew possess the commercial talent and do the great bulk of the country's trade. But the Pole has no equal in the art of enjoying himself in restaurants, in cafes, in theaters and cabarets. Sports are only just beginning to find a foothold here. A few of the younger men play football—which, owing to the severity of the winter, must be played in the summer time—and there is some tennis. On the Vistula River there is a rowing club. But the Pole's pleasure par excellence is that of the Parisian Boulevard.

Night in Warsaw, therefore, is gay enough in all conscience. Pretty girls, beautiful women, the Polish women are handsome indeed, and fine looking men.

made animated groups in all places of amusement. One sees generally in their picturesque uniforms, enjoying cinematograph shows! At one theater musical comedy amuses a fashionable audience; at another serious people puzzle over George Bernard Shaw in Polish!

And, one wonders in the midst of all this pleasure if this really is Warsaw "the terrible," Poland, "the oppressed," Russia, "the oppressor?" Everything and everybody seems so free and charming. One meets a judge; he is affable, witty, and smiling. Then these Comanches seem to be such jolly fellows. Russian officers?—surely one has misjudged them in picturing them as barbarous and cruel. No one bothers the tourist, no one ever inquires what he is doing here—unless ordered to do so from the "Gehem-Kablot" of the governor general upon instructions from St. Petersburg. But then—"was victis!"

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## A GRAIN OF WHEAT.